

THE BIG SNAKE
TERRORIZES A CITY!!

TALES OF

HORROR

10¢
NO. 3
ANC



WHO DARES
TO ACCEPT
THE CHALLENGE
OF....

the
DEVIL'S
CLOCK!

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The Big Snake



THE FANTASTIC DREAM OF A POWER-MAD MIND COMES TRUE... AND BUILDINGS CRUMBLE. AUTHORITIES ARE POWERLESS. MILLIONS OF PEOPLE FLEE IN PANIC FROM AN UNBELIEVABLE CREATURE! ALL MANHATTAN ISLAND BECOMES THE CAPTIVE IN THE MIGHTY COILS OF **THE BIG SNAKE!**

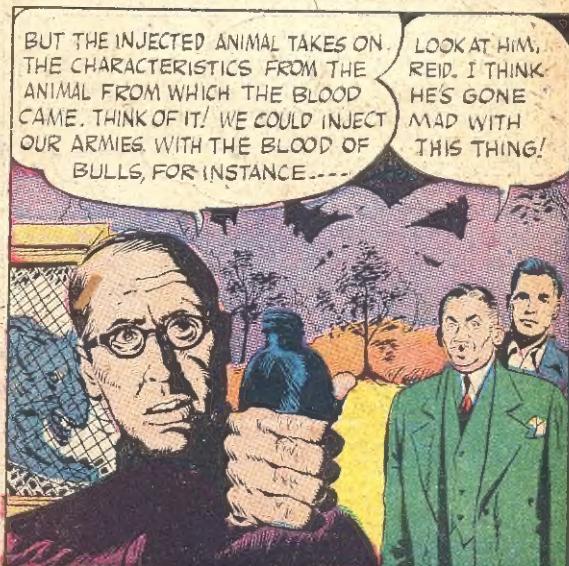
JOHN REID, LEADER OF A COMMITTEE FROM THE SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH LEAGUE, FACES SCIENTIST PAUL VALE AT VALE'S LABORATORY ON A TINY ISLAND OFF FLORIDA....

THE ANSWER IS DEFINITELY NO, PAUL. WE ADMIT YOUR SERUM WORKS... BUT IT'S ALL AGAINST THE LAWS OF NATURE! WE REFUSE TO PERMIT IT.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND JOHN. I MIX MY SERUM WITH BLOOD BEFORE INJECTING IT. NOT ONLY DOES THE INJECTED ANIMAL GROW AS LONG AS I WISH IT TO...

BUT THE INJECTED ANIMAL TAKES ON THE CHARACTERISTICS FROM THE ANIMAL FROM WHICH THE BLOOD CAME. THINK OF IT! WE COULD INJECT OUR ARMIES WITH THE BLOOD OF BULLS, FOR INSTANCE...

LOOK AT HIM, REID. I THINK HE'S GONE MAD WITH THIS THING!



...AND GET AN ARMY OF SUPER-STRONG, GIANT SOLDIERS! WE COULD RULE THE WORLD!

NO, PAUL...IT CAN'T BE, WE'VE DECIDED TO FORCE YOU TO STOP YOUR EXPERIMENT. AND WE'RE GOING TO DESTROY THIS HORRIBLE SIX-FOOT RAT YOU'VE CREATED!

NO, YOU MUSTN'T!

AND YOUR GIANT RABBIT, TOO!



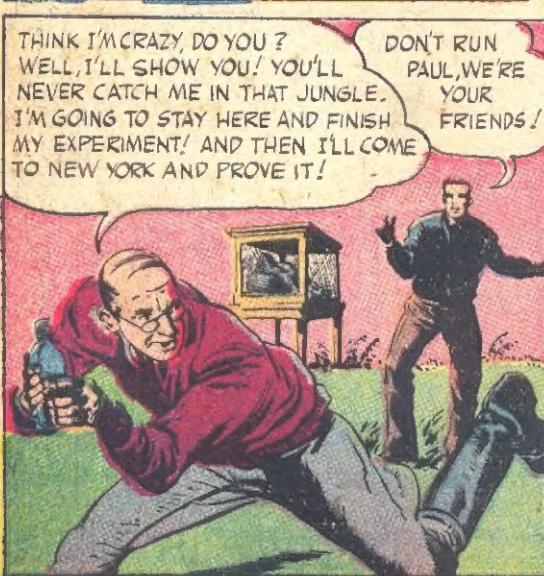
FIVE YEARS OF MY LIFE... GONE! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, JOHN REID! IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO, I'LL GET EVEN....!

ONE MORE THING... WHERE IS THE SNAKE YOU USED FOR YOUR FIRST EXPERIMENT?



THINK I'M CRAZY, DO YOU? WELL, I'LL SHOW YOU! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME IN THAT JUNGLE. I'M GOING TO STAY HERE AND FINISH MY EXPERIMENT! AND THEN I'LL COME TO NEW YORK AND PROVE IT!

DON'T RUN PAUL, WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS!



AND I'LL FIND YOU JOHN REID! I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU!

GOOD LORD IN HEAVEN-- LOOK! NO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



I'LL FIND YOU JOHN REID, AND... OOOOHHHHH!

THAT THING MUST BE TWO HUNDRED FEET LONG!

RUN, PAUL! RUN!

IT'S HORRIBLE! I CAN'T LOOK!

WE CAN'T HELP HIM NOW, SO WE'D BETTER SAVE OURSELVES! RUN FOR THE PLANE!



THE SCIENTISTS REACH THEIR PLANE SAFELY, AND TAKE OFF

WE'LL HAVE TO SPREAD THE ALARM, JOHN... PERHAPS SEND A COAST GUARD SHIP TO DESTROY THE THING!

WE WILL. BUT GENTLEMEN DO YOU REALIZED THE MOST TERRIFYING PART OF THIS WHOLE TRAGEDY?



THAT MONSTER, WHEN IT SWALLOWED VALE, SWALLOWED HIS WHOLE SUPPLY OF SERUM! ENOUGH TO KEEP IT GROWING LARGER AND LARGER FOR WEEKS!



BUT WHEN THEY REACHED THE NEAREST COAST GUARD HEADQUARTERS...

YOU'RE TOO LATE, GENTLEMEN. WE'VE HAD REPORTS FOR HOURS. IT'S HEADING NORTH, ATTACKING EVERYTHING IT SEES.

NORTH? WE'RE LEAVING FOR NEW YORK, RIGHT AWAY!



WHAT'S THE HURRY, JOHN?

REMEMBER WHAT VALE SAID ABOUT THE ANIMAL TAKING ON THE CHARACTERISTICS OF THE CREATURE WHOSE BLOOD IS MIXED WITH THE SERUM?

SIR, A DESTROYER CAUGHT UP WITH THE ANIMAL AND TRIED TO KILL IT...



IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN PAUL... AND VALE IS PART OF THAT SNAKE! AND IF VALE'S BRAIN IS GUIDING THAT MONSTER... THEN I'M SURE IT'S HEADING FOR NEW YORK!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN JOHN REID'S LABORATORY
IN NEW YORK...



NOW I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO WORK. I MUST HAVE 'AN ANTIDOTE READY... SOMETHING TO MAKE A LIVING CREATURE SHRINK, THE OPPOSITE OF VALE'S SERUM!

BUT...OH WELL, IF YOU MUST, JOHN, THEN WE'LL PITCH IN AND HELP!

AN HOUR BEFORE DAWN OF THE NEXT DAY, ONLY THE MOAN OF THE DISTANT FOGHORN DISTURBS THE NIGHT. THE WATERS ARE BLACK, STILL AND SILENT. BUT LOOK AGAIN... NOW THE WATERS ARE SWIRLING, HEAVING...



AND SUDDENLY A MONTROUS, NIGHTMARISH HEAD RISES FROM THE DEPTHS!



SLOWLY THE BIG SNAKE DRAGS ITS FANTASTIC LENGTH INTO THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN... WHERE MILLIONS OF UNSUSPECTING PEOPLE LIE SLEEPING!



A LONELY POLICEMAN WALKS HIS BEAT NEAR THE WATERFRONT. SUDDENLY HE RAISES HIS EYES, AND...



IT'S THE SEA SERPENT! I'VE BEEN ON THE WAGON
FOR A YEAR, SO IT MUST BE!



IN NO TIME, THE GREAT PANIC IS ON!



BUT THE GIGANTIC MONSTER IGNORES THEIR PUNY EFFORTS!



POLICE ATTACK THE INVADER WITH EVERY WEAPON
AT THEIR COMMAND....

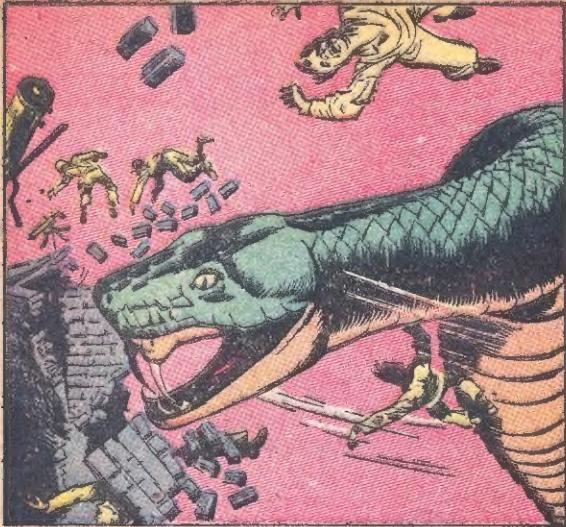


THE NATIONAL GUARD IS CALLED. BUT THEIR HEAVY
MACHINE GUNS ONLY SUCCEED IN ENRAGING THE SNAKE...



AND DOZENS OF MEN DIE IN THE HOPELESS BATTLE!

THE RELENTLESS GIANT CRAWLS TOWARD MIDTOWN, CRUSHING ALL BEFORE IT. BY EVENING, MILLIONS OF PEOPLE JAM THE BRIDGES AND TUNNELS. MANHATTAN ISLAND IS EVACUATED!



IN WASHINGTON, THE MILITARY HIGH COMMAND IS IN A DEADLOCK...



DAWN OF THE NEXT DAY REVEALS THE BIG SNAKE COILED AROUND THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, THE TALLEST STRUCTURE IN THE WORLD! IT'S MASSIVE UGLY HEAD WEAVING THROUGH THE SKY OVER MANHATTAN... VICTORIOUS OVER THE WHOLE CITY!



IN JOHN REID'S LABORATORY A MOMENTOUS DECISION HAS BEEN REACHED.

YOU CAN'T SACRIFICE YOURSELF, JOHN! OTHER WAY, YOU'RE VALUABLE, PEOPLE ARE AND, YOUNG... HOMELESS STARVING, THERE IS MASS HYSTERIA. IF, VALE IS PART OF IT... HE'LL ATTACK ME! HE HATES ME. AND WHEN HE DOES THAT'S THE END OF IT. IT WILL SHRINK AWAY TO NOTHING!

WELL, GENTLEMEN... WITH MY POCKETS FULL OF OUR SERUM, AND MY HEART FULL OF HOPE... I BID YOU GOODBYE!

THERE GOES A BRAVE MAN!

LET'S WATCH... AND SEE.

I PRAY HIS PLANS SUCCEED!



ALONE, JOHN REID WALKS THE EERIE, DESERTED STREETS OF MANHATTAN. REACHING THE HUGE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING....

HE CLIMBS THE EMPTY, ECHOING STAIRS TO THE OBSERVATORY ROOF, NEARLY ONE HUNDRED FLOORS ABOVE THE GROUND, AND....



AT THE MOMENT, BACK AT THE LABORATORY...

HE'S THERE! HE...HE JUST STEPPED ONTO THE ROOF!

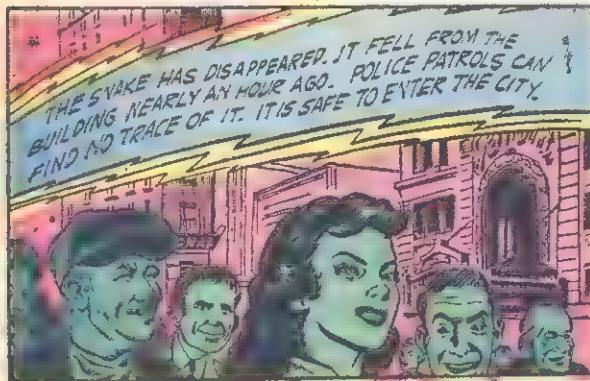
THE SNAKE...IT'S STRIKING!
GENTLEMEN..JOHN REID
WAS RIGHT!

GOODBYE, JOHN.
GOODBYE, OLD FRIEND!



AN HOUR PASSES, AND THEN A RADIO MESSAGE IS FLASHED TO THE WAITING WORLD....

TWO HOURS LATER, ON FIFTH AVENUE, A LITTLE BOY IN THE HAPPY CROWD SPOILS HIS MOTHER'S CELEBRATION....



AND NEW YORKERS THRONG BACK INTO THEIR STREETS IN A HOLIDAY MOOD!



AND SO, FORGOTTEN IN A DUSTY GUTTER, THREE LIVES COME TO AN END...PAUL VALE, BRILLIANT MAN WITH AN INSANE DREAM; JOHN REID, WHO GAVE HIS LIFE FOR THE PEOPLE AND THE CITY HE LOVED...AND ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE GIANT MONSTER THAT CAPTURED A CITY... THE BIG SNAKE!

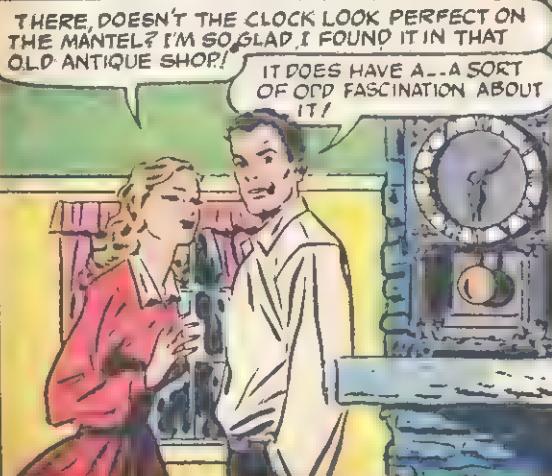


CON SIMMONS WHIRLED DEEP INTO THE VORTEX, TO FIND HIMSELF THE CENTRAL FIGURE IN AN EERIE, SATANIC RITE... THE BLACK RELIGION OF ANOTHER ERA! AND THERE CON LEARNED THAT HE WAS TO SACRIFICE HIS BELOVED BETTY TO AN EVIL GOD, FOR HE HAD DARED TO ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE OF....

THE DEVIL'S CLOCK



DON SIMMONS AND BETTY STEVENS, ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED, ARE HAPPILY REFURNISHING DON'S HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY. ONE DAY...



WELL, I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW, PARLING. GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST.

OF COURSE, DEAR GOODNIGHT.



DONALD SIMMONS RETURNS TO STARE AT THE ANCIENT CLOCK...

STRANGE, IT MAKES ME WANT TO HAVE SOME KIND OF INSCRIPTION CARVED ON IT!

"TO TURN BACK THE HANDS OF TIME IS THE GREATEST ADVENTURE OF ALL," HOW TRUE THAT MUST BE! TO TURN BACK THE HANDS OF TIME...

HOW WONDERFUL IT WOULD BE, IF YOU COULD JUST TURN THE HANDS OF A CLOCK LIKE THIS, AND—OHHH! WHAT?! I'M GETTING DIZZY!

-A GOOD NIGHT'S REST.

YES, DON—I'LL MARRY YOU!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?...I'M GOING...IT CAN'T BE, BUT IT IS! I'M GOING BACK THROUGH TIME!

DON'S MIND SEEMS TO DROWN IN THE WHIRLING BLACKNESS, AND THEN CONSCIOUSLESS BETTER, SLOWLY AND...

WHERE AM I? I'M ON THE GROUND, AND THERE'S FIRELIGHT AND... ON, NO!

THAT'S...THAT'S BETTY! AND ME! I MUST BE DREAM—

IT'S NO DREAM, DONALD SIMMONS!

WELCOME TO ANOTHER TIME, DONALD SIMMONS—A TIME THOUSANDS OF YEARS BEFORE YOUR OWN, BUT WHEN YOU AND YOUR WOMAN ALSO LIVED! WE HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN EXPECTING?...OH, THIS CAN'T BE REAL!

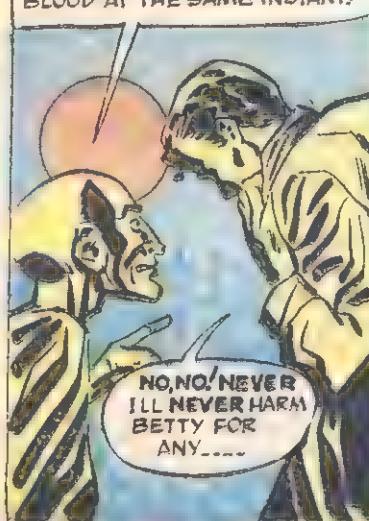
YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN, DONALD SIMMONS—CHOSEN TO BRING THIS ANCIENT FELONY OF HUMAN SACRIFICE, INTO YOUR OWN MODERN WORLD!

NO, NO! I DON'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING!

BUT IT IS!...YOU THERE ON THE ALTAR, WILL SACRIFICE THIS WOMAN TONIGHT! AND YOU DONALD SIMMONS WILL RETURN TO YOUR OWN TIME AND PLUNGE A KNIFE INTO THE HEART OF BETTY STEVENS. AND SINCE TIME IS BUT A GREAT CIRCLE, BOTH KNIVES WILL DRAW BLOOD AT THE SAME INSTANT!

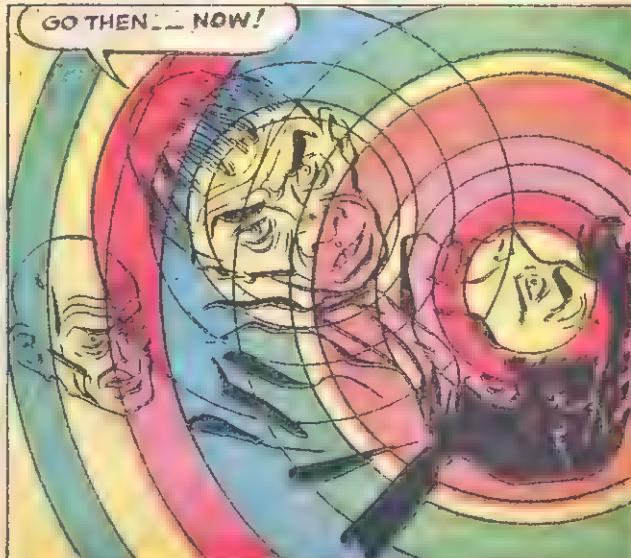
BUT YOU WILL—I SAY YOU WILL DO YOU HEAR? DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

NO, I...I...YES, YES...I WILL...DO AS YOU...WISH!



DON'S WILL BOWS TO THE BLAZING HYPNOTIC EYES OF THE ANCIENT PRIEST AND...
VERY WELL! YOU WILL RETURN TO YOUR TIME, BUILD THE MAGIC CIRCLE AND THE ALTAR...AND PERFORM THE SACRIFICE! JORAK HERE, WILL GO WITH YOU TO SEE THAT YOU CARRY OUT YOUR ORDERS!

YES, I...WILL GO! YES.



DAZED, DON AWAKES BACK IN HIS OWN LIVING ROOM...

WHA...? OH... I'M HOME! THEN IT MUST HAVE BEEN A DREAM AFTER ALL

GET TO WORK! HURRY, YOU MUST PREPARE THE MAGIC CIRCLE!

JORAK! ...THEN I WASN'T DREAMING! GET AWAY FROM ME YOU FIEND!

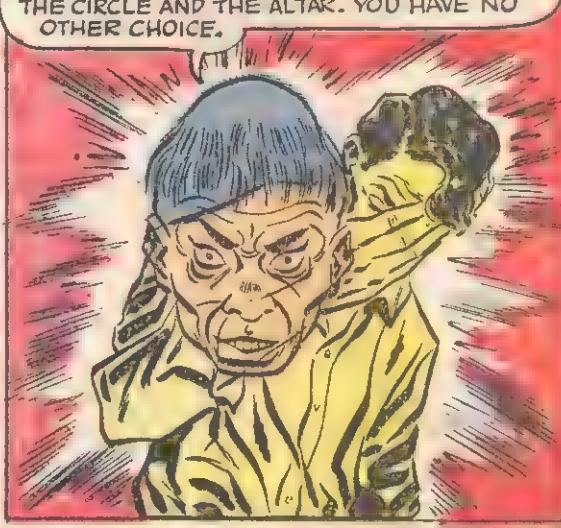
YOU CANNOT ESCAPE, YOUR FATE IS SETTLED. YOU KNOW WHAT YOU MUST DO!



I WON'T DO IT! I WON'T HURT BETTY, I'LL KILL YOU INSTEAD YOU...

YOU ARE POWERLESS TO HURT ME NOW!...I'M FROM ANOTHER TIME.

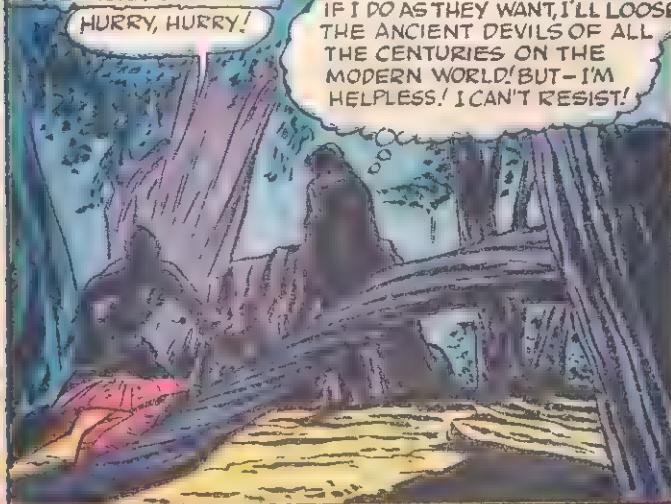
COME NOW TO THE FOREST! YOU MUST BUILD THE CIRCLE AND THE ALTAR. YOU HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE.



AND SO-A GLADE IN THE FOREST IS CHOSEN, AND THE EVIL WORK BEGINS...

HURRY, HURRY!

IF I DO AS THEY WANT, I'LL LOOSE THE ANCIENT DEVILS OF ALL THE CENTURIES ON THE MODERN WORLD! BUT-I'M HELPLESS! I CAN'T RESIST!



AND SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER...THE SINISTER CIRCLE AND ALTAR ARE FINISHED

IT IS DONE! NOW-THE GIRL! SHE IS IN YOUR HOUSE. GO TO HER, BRING HER HERE... AND KILL HER!

YES, I KNOW, THAT I MUST I...



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER....

IT'S NICE TO GO WALKING WITH YOU AGAIN, DARLING. YOU'VE BEEN SO... SO STRANGE LATELY, IS SOMETHING WRONG?

WHY NO... NO
I'M JUST....
TIRED. LET'S
SIT ON THIS
BIG ROCK, BETTY.

FUNNY, I DON'T REMEMBER
THIS PLACE - OR THIS
ODD, SQUARE ROCK,
EITHER!

OH IT'S BEEN HERE
-- ALL ALONG!



WHAT A LOVELY NIGHT!

YES - LOVELY!

I CAN'T! OH, I COULD KILL...
SOMEONE ELSE! I COULD
KILL THIS GRINNING MONSTER
JORAK OR THAT EVIL OLD
PRIEST. IF ONLY...

THAT'S IT! IN THEIR OWN TIME -- I CAN KILL
THEM. AND THE SACRIFICE - IT HASN'T
HAPPENED HERE, THEREFORE IT HASN'T HAPPENED
THERE EITHER! IF I COULD STOP IT...

DON! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING WITH
THAT KNIFE?

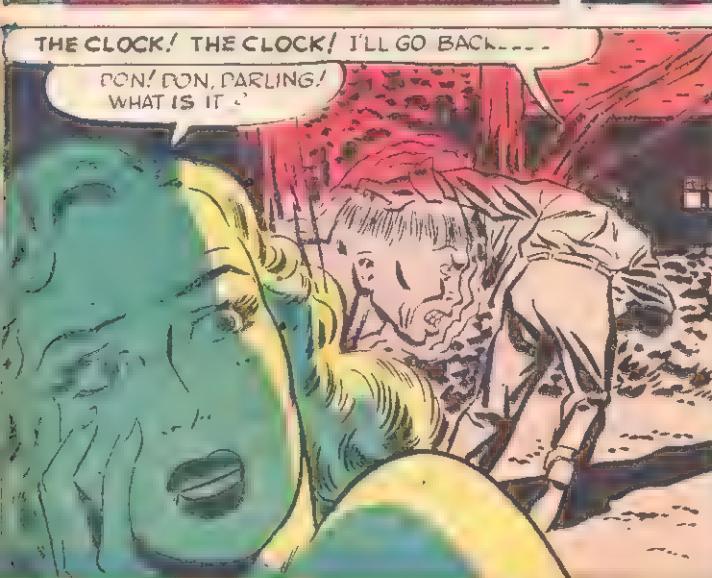


THE CLOCK! THE CLOCK! I'LL GO BACK....

DON! DON, DARLING!
WHAT IS IT?

GOODBYE, JORAK, I'M GOING TO
KILL YOUR MASTER!

NEVER! I TOO CAN
TRAVEL IN TIME. I
SHALL FOLLOW
YOU!



DEEP INTO THE BLACK VOID SPINS DON'S BRAIN... AND THEY...



YOU SHALL DIE, HERE
IN THE PAST - AND
CEASE TO EXIST IN
YOUR OWN TIME.

NO JORAK! I COULD'T HARM YOU
IN MY TIME, REMEMBER? AND
YOU CANNOT HARM ME IN YOURS!

FOOL! YOU ARE MORTAL IN
ANYTIME! I WAS GIVEN THE
POWERS OF DARKNESS WHEN
I TRAVELED TO YOUR WORLD!
AND NOW I SHALL PROVE...

AAAGGGHHH!!!

BUT YOU, TOO, ARE
MORTAL HERE,
JORAK!

GOOD HEAVENS! HE WAS RIGHT!
I CAN BE PHYSICALLY HARMED
HERE!

HE HAS KILLED
THE MASTER AND
JORAK... KILL
HIM, TEAR HIM
TO PIECES!



I'M FINISHED - I CAN'T FIGHT THEM ALL! BUT AT
LEAST I SAVED BETTY, BACK THERE IN OUR
OWN TIME! AT LEAST... I... I'M GETTING...
... DIZZY AGAIN!

KILL HIM! NO,
SAVE HIM FOR THE
TORTURES!

IT'S THE END! - GOODBYE
BETTY!



BUT OUT OF THE THROBBING BLACKNESS, DON HEARS A FAMILIAR VOICE AND...

DON! DON, DARLING, I DON'T UNDERSTAND! A MOMENT AGO I WAS ALONE, AND NOW ---NOW YOU'RE HERE AGAIN!

BETTY! BETTY, AM I DREAMING AGAIN? AM I, REALLY - YES.. I'M HOME!

BETTY! JUST NOW- WHY- YES, DON, I DID YOU TOUCH THAT CLOCK?

WHY- YES, DON, I WAS PACING UP AND DOWN, WONDERING WHERE YOU WERE, AND I NOTICED IT WAS WRONG AND I RESET IT, BUT DON, WHAT IS IT? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, AND...

I'VE BEEN UNDER AN EVIL SPELL BETTY - BUT IT'S OVER, AND I'M ALIVE, THANKS TO YOU! I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT SOMETIME, BUT RIGHT NOW - I'M GETTING RID OF THAT MONSTROUS THING ON THE MANTEL!

THE CLOCK! BUT I THOUGHT YOU LIKED IT...

DON!

BETTY, THIS CLOCK IS EVIL! YOU SAVED MY LIFE WHEN YOU TURNED ITS HANDS FORWARD, BUT I'M TAKING NO CHANCES! NEITHER OF MUST EVER BE ABLE TO TOUCH IT AGAIN!

DON! LOOK AT THAT - THAT UNEARTHLY GLARE! AND - AND THAT SOUND! WHAT IS IT?

I DON'T KNOW BETTY, ... AND I DON'T WANT TO KNOW!

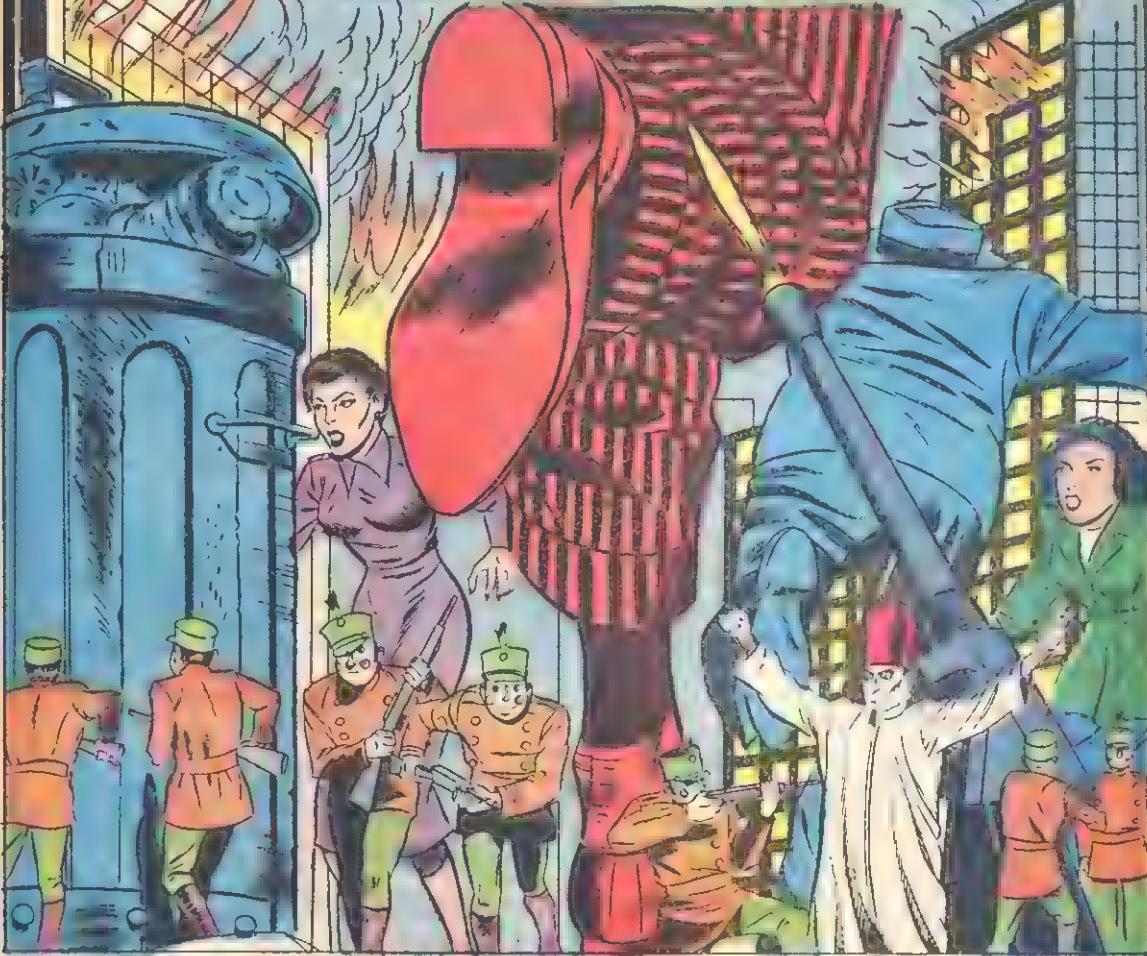
EEEEEAAAGHHH

DARLING PROMISE ME YOU WILL NEVER BUY ANYMORE ANTIQUES, EVER AGAIN!

WE'LL BE STRICTLY MODERN, FROM NOW ON! NO MORE ANCIENT MYSTERIES... EXCEPT THAT EVERLASTING ONE CALLED LOVE!

WE ALL THINK OF TOYS AS PLEASANT LITTLE PLAYTHINGS... BUT NOT WHEN YOU CAN USE THEM AS A VINDICATING ARMY, A TENT ON DESTRUCTIVE DESTRUCTION! THIS WAS THE HORROR THAT THE MALEFICENT MAGICIAN FROM YESTERDAY, IM-HO-TEP, SOUGHT TO FORCE UPON OUR FRIENDLY CITY AND ON THE VENGEANCE OF...

"THE TOY ARMY"



OUR TALE BEGINS IN THE DINGY LITTLE TOY SHOP RUN BY GENTLE HANS KORKE, AS THE JOLLY OLD TOYMAKER GENIALLY ADDRESSES HIS TINY CREATIONS...

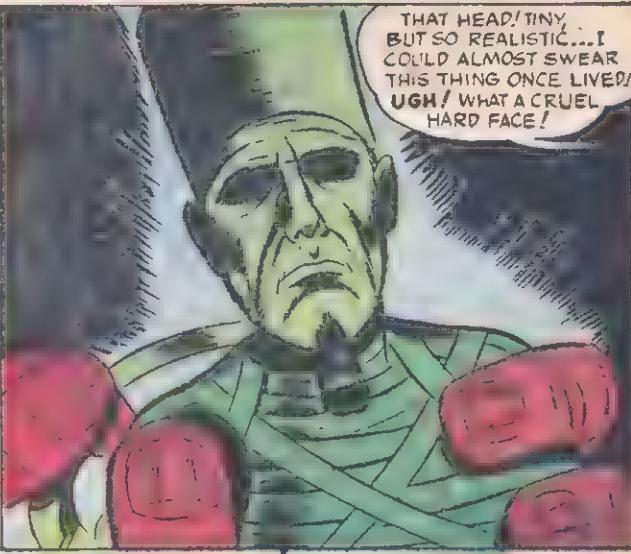
SOME PEOPLE SAY THAT OLD HANS IS MAD... SPEAKING TO YOU TOYS AS THOUGH YOU WERE REAL AND ALIVE... BUT THEY JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND!

TO ME, YOU'RE ALL OLD AND DEAR FRIENDS! EACH WITH A LOVABLE PERSONALITY OF YOUR OWN!

PACKAGE FOR YOU HANS, ALL THE WAY FROM EGYPT, TOO!

I'VE WAITED FOR THIS A LONG, LONG TIME! GIVE IT TO ME!

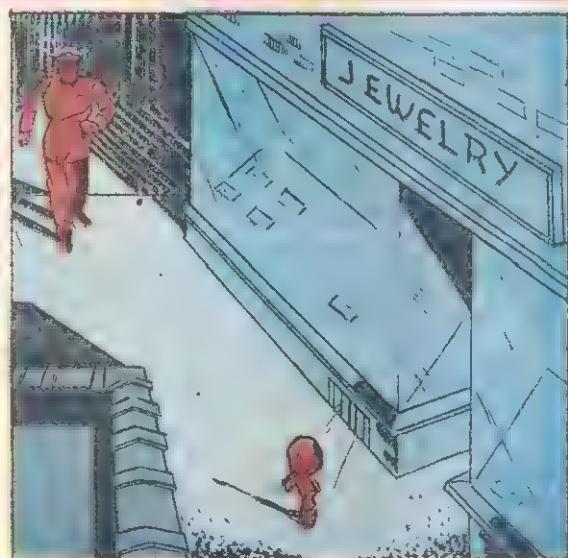




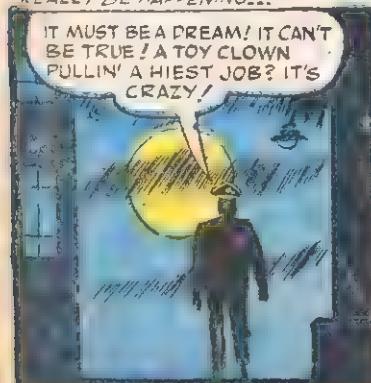
AS HANS KORKEL REGARDS THE TINY FIGURE, A SHOCK OF SHEER HORROR COMES OVER HIM... FOR THE FIGURE OPENS ITS EYES AND GLARES PIERCINGLY AT THE AGED TOYMAKER...





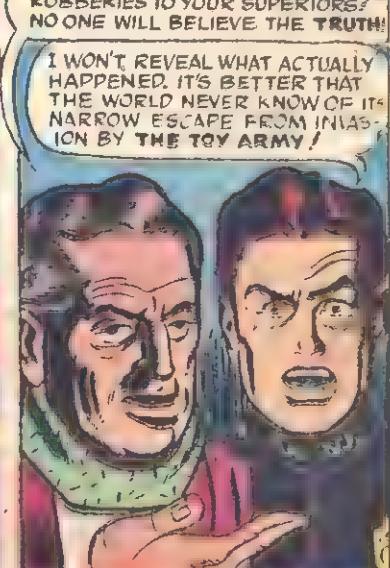
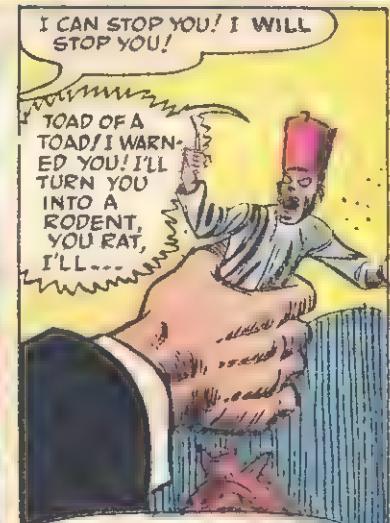
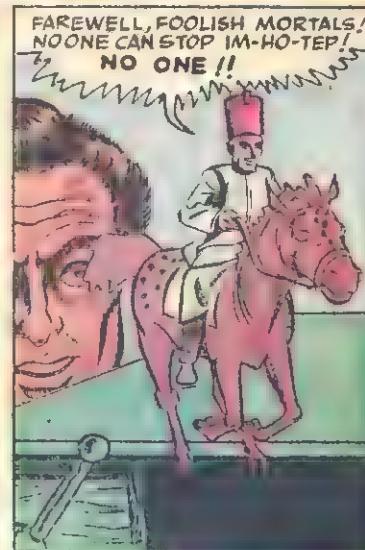


THROUGH THE DARKENED STREETS
RACES OFFICER CONWAY AFTER
THE INCREDIBLE THIEF, AND THE
SOUND OF HIS FEET ECHOING
HOLLOWLY ON THE DESERTED
PAVEMENT MAKE THE YOUNG
POLICE MAN WONDER IF THIS CAN
REALLY BE HAPPENING...





UNDER THE WICKED HIGH PRIEST'S SPELL, THE TOYS BOMBARD OFFICER CONWAY WITH CORKS, WOODEN PELLETS, ETC....



Trespasser from BEYOND

IT TELL YOU, HENRY DETZER. THAT'S TINA TORR WATCHING SALLY AND ME!

THERE'S NOTHING TO GET HISTERICAL ABOUT SALLY. IT'S JUST AN OPTICAL ILLUSION. ALLEN HUPSON KNOWS, AS WE ALL DO, THAT TINA TORR'S BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS!

TINA TORR?
NO, NO!

THE PICTURE, LOVERS' LEAP, NOW FINISHED OFF IN THE PROJECTION ROOM OF REMARKABLE PICTURE STUDIO BEFORE HENRY DETZER, THE DIRECTOR, PRODUCER, JOHN LAKER, SALLY SAYLES AND ALLEN HUPSON, COSTARS, REVEAL AN UNEXPECTED MEMBER IN THE CAST, A LIVELY AND CHARMING ONE, TO BE

SUPERSTITIOUS WHIM? MAYBE SO IT WAS

THE END OF THIS SAME PICTURE WHEN YOU FIRST PROPOSED IT, THAT TINA JUMPED OFF THAT CLIFF AND KILLED HERSELF, EVIDENTLY, SHE DOESN'T WANT LOVERS' LEAP MADE AGAIN, AND I FOR ONE WON'T GO AGAINST HER WISHES!

THAT WAS TINA TORR, NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY, I WON'T GO ON WITH THIS PICTURE!

SALLY, YOU'RE BEING RIDICULOUS. I GOT TOO MUCH MONEY TIED UP IN THIS PRODUCTION TO CATER TO YOUR SUPERSTITIOUS WHIMS!

CLIFF AND KILLED HERSELF, EVIDENTLY, SHE DOESN'T WANT LOVERS' LEAP MADE AGAIN, AND I FOR ONE WON'T GO AGAINST HER WISHES!

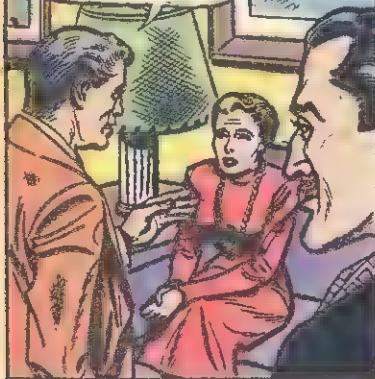
YOU ARE BOTH SO EXCITED THAT NEITHER OF YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING. THIS IS PROBABLY SOMEBODY'S IDEA OF A PUBLICITY STUNT!

OF COURSE WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT? GET TED THAYER AND SEE WHAT'S HE'S UPTO!

YES, AS MY CHIEF PUBLICITY MAN, TED, YOU'VE DONE PLENTY OF SCREWY THINGS, BUT THIS IS THE SCREWIEST— AND I DON'T LIKE IT, IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I HAVEN'T STARTED WORKING ON LOVERS' LEAP YET, I GOT MY HAND FULL WITH OTHER PICTURES THAT ARE DYING ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIND A GIMMICK THAT'LL BEAT T.V.



LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE FOUND IT! T.V. HAS IT'S GHOSTS SO NOW YOU'VE FOUND ONE FOR THE MOVIES THE GHOST OF GLAMOROUS, BUT TINA TORR! WHO'S VERY DEAD, TINA NUTS AROUND HERE TORR. VERY NEAT. ANY WAY?

BUT TED THAYER SOON SAW FOR HIMSELF, IT WAS A MUCH SHAKEN PUBLICITY MAN THAT WENT FOR A RIDE TO SHAKE THE COBWEBS FROM HIS BRAIN!

IT CAN'T BE! IT JUST CAN'T BE. A REAL GHOST WALKING THE STREETS IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!



HEY, YOU! HOW MUCH DO YOU CHARGE TO HAUNTA FIVE ROOM APARTMENT?

I BEG YOUR PARDON!



COME ON, SISTER, COME CLEAN, FIRST, WHY DID YOU DO IT, AND SECOND, HOW? IT'S THE NEATEST TRICK OF THE CENTURY AND WE CAN SURE CASH IN ON IT, BUT HOW DID YOU DO IT? HOW?? HOW???

I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA OF WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. LEAVE ME ALONE AT ONCE OR I'LL CALL THE POLICEMEN!



I'VE TOLD YOU OVER,
AND OVER, MR. THAYERS,
MY NAME'S CATHY
CLARK, I HAVEN'T
BEEN IMPERSONATING
TINA TORR.

CALL ME TED,
I'LL CALL YOU
CATHY. MAKES
THINGS NICER ALL
AROUND, BUT IF
YOU HAVEN'T BEEN
DOING IT, WHO HAS?
TINA TORR? DON'T
MAKE ME LAUGH.

CANT I GO HOME NOW?
NOT YET! IT'S
JUST THAT I WANT TO KEEP YOU
IN SIGHT UNTIL THEY FINISH THAT
LOVE SCENE OF ALLEN AND
SALLY. IF THAT TRESPASSER
APPEARS AGAIN, I'LL KNOW IT'S
TINA TORR'S GHOST
OR AT LEAST A
REASONABLE
FACSIMILE!

OKAY, TED, WE'VE FINISHED
AT LAST! DON'T FORGET TO LET
ME KNOW IF YOUR GHOST
SHOWS UP AGAIN.

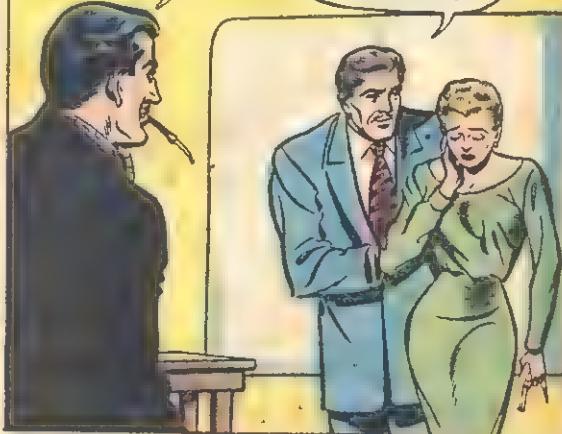
WE WILL, CATHY.
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THAT!

LOOK! LOOK! IT'S TINA TORR. SHE'S BACK!
SHE ALWAYS HATED ME, SHE WAS JEALOUS
AND MEAN AND NOW SHE WANTS TO
DRIVE ME MAD, BUT SHE WON'T!
DO YOU HEAR ME, TINA
TORR, YOU WON'T! YOU
WON'T!



THIS HAS GOT TO STOP.
IT'S RUINING EVERYTHING.
I THOUGHT YOU HAD THE
ANSWER, TED.

SO DID I, BOSS, BUT
LOOKS LIKE I WAS WRONG.
EXCUSE ME... I'VE GOT
TO SEE A LADY ABOUT
A GHOST!



PARDON ME, BUT IS THIS
THE BOARDING HOUSE
WHERE CATHY CLARK
LIVES?



YES, BUT
SHE'S
GONE!

CATHY'S GONE?
WHEN?
WHERE
DID
SHE GO?

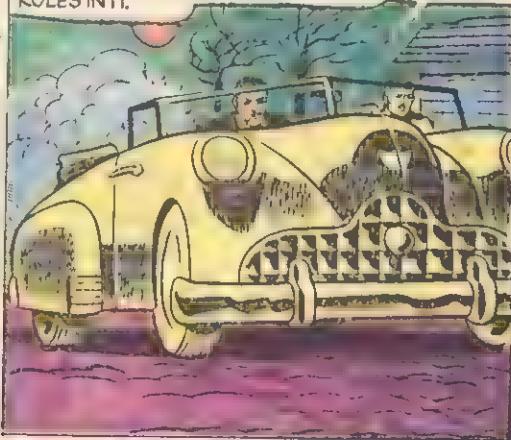
SOMETIME AGO, IT WAS.
I DON'T KNOW WHERE, BUT
IT WAS ALLEN HUDSON
HIMSELF IN PERSON,
WHO CALLED FOR
HER!

LOOKS LIKE HUDSON
GOT AHEAD OF BOTH
OF US, TED!



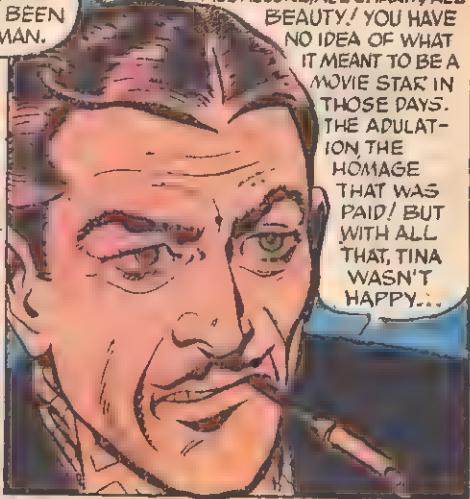
IT WAS TIME NOW, TED DECIDED, THAT HE FOUND OUT MORE ABOUT TINA TORR'S DEATH. WAS IT SUICIDE... OR VERY CLEVER MURDER?

THAT'S RIGHT, TED. I ALSO DIRECTED THE FIRST VERSION OF LOVERS' LEAP. BOTH SALLY SAYLES AND ALLEN HUDSON, JUST STARTING THEIR CAREERS THEN, HAD SMALL ROLES IN IT.



TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT TINA TORR. SHE MUST HAVE BEEN QUITE A WOMAN.

QUITE A WOMAN, TED? THAT HARDLY TELL THE STORY OF TINA. SHE WAS ALL ALLURE, ALL CHARM, ALL BEAUTY! YOU HAVE NO IDEA OF WHAT IT MEANT TO BE A MOVIE STAR IN THOSE DAYS. THE ADULATION, THE HOMAGE THAT WAS PAID! BUT WITH ALL THAT, TINA WASN'T HAPPY...



FLASHBACK! THE DAY TINA TOOK HER LIFE...

I'M SORRY I'M MAKING THIS PICTURE, HENRY. IT JUST ISN'T FOR ME. JUMPING OFF A CLIFF, BECAUSE MY LOVER WAS UNFAITHFUL AND THEN HAUNTING HIM UNTIL HE COMMITS SUICIDE TOO. IT'S SO GRUESOME!

AFTER ALL, TINA. IT'S A TRUE STORY. WAIT AND SEE. IT WILL BE YOUR BIGGEST HIT.



WELL, THAT WRAPS IT UP, TINA. WE'LL FAKE YOUR LEAP TO DEATH AT THE STUDIO.

THE WAY I FEEL RIGHT NOW, HENRY, YOU WON'T HAVE TO FAKE IT. SOMETIMES I FEEL AS THOUGH I WERE REALLY THAT INDIAN MAID AS IF SHE HAD GOTTEN UNDER MY SKIN SOMEHOW.. ALMOST AS IF I SHOULD REALLY BE JUMPING TO MY DEATH. I TELL YOU, SHE'S HAUNTING ME. NOT HER LOVER!



DON'T STAND SO NEAR THE EDGE, TINA. YOU MIGHT GET DIZZY AND FALL.

OH, I'LL BE ALRIGHT, HENRY. JUST LEAVE ME ALONE FOR AWHILE.



I NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF, FOR THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I SAW TINA TORR ALIVE, HARDLY HAD I LEFT, WHEN SHE JUMPED.

OR WAS PUSHED!



YOU DON'T REALLY MEAN YOU THINK TINA TORR WAS MURDERED, TED? SHE'S BEEN WORKING TOO HARD AND THE STORY OF THE INDIAN MAIDEN'S DEATH SO AFFECTED HER THAT IT DROVE HER TEMPORARILY INSANE.



I KNOW IT'S THE OFFICIAL THEORY, BUT SUDENLY I'VE BEGUN TO WONDER!

HENRY! TED! ALLEN HUDSON FOUND THE GIRL WHO'S BEEN IMPERSONATING TINA TORR AND JOHN KARET'S SIGNING HER TO A CONTRACT!

YOU'RE KIDDING!



WELL, THERE YOU ARE, MISS CLARK, ALL SIGNED TO A CONTRACT. YOU WILL START IN LOVERS' LEAP RIGHT AWAY.

IT'S GOING TO BE THE STUNT OF THE CENTURY, TED. IT'S A NATURAL HAVING TINA TORR'S DOUBLE IN THIS PICTURE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, TED. IT IS CHEAP BUT THEN HER TRICK OF PERTENDING TO BE TINA'S GHOST WAS CHEAP ALSO. MAYBE YOU BETTER ASK ALLEN HUDSON HOW HE ARRANGED THAT!



I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT'S TRUE, MR KARET!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE ANYWAY?

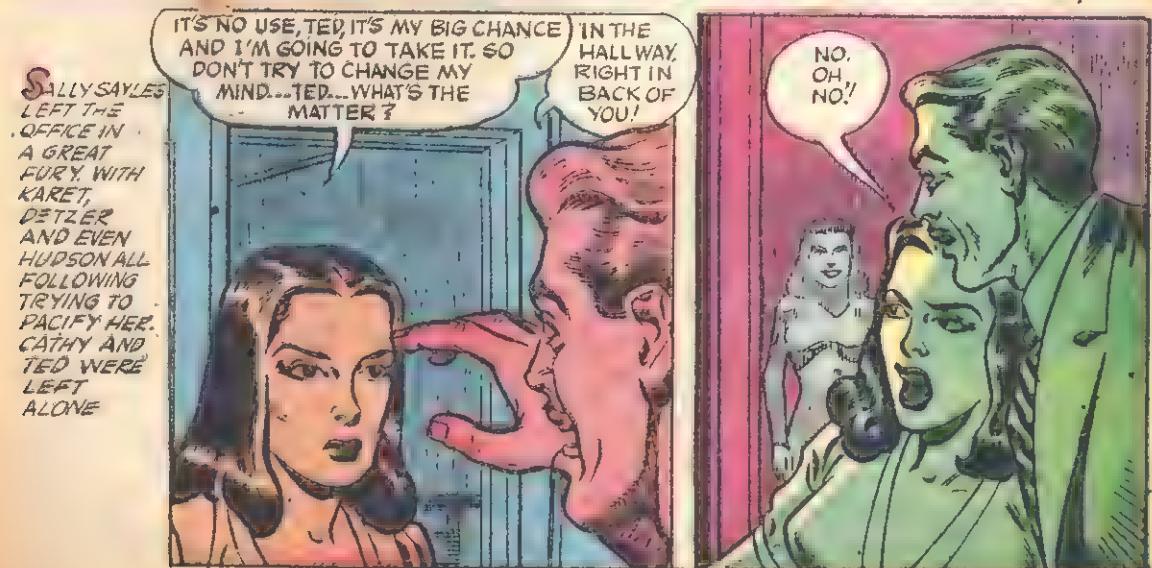


THE MINUTE I SAW HER IN YOUR OFFICE, TED, THE IDEA CAME TO ME.

AND A PRETTY CHEAP ONE IN MY OPINION!



PAY THEM NO MIND, DEAR. THEY'RE JUST JEALOUS.

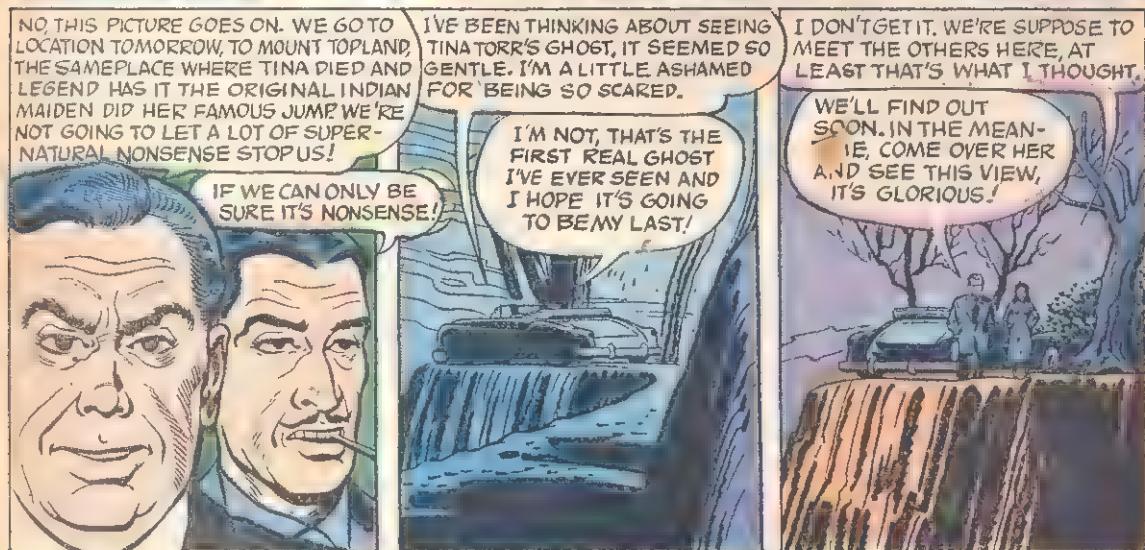


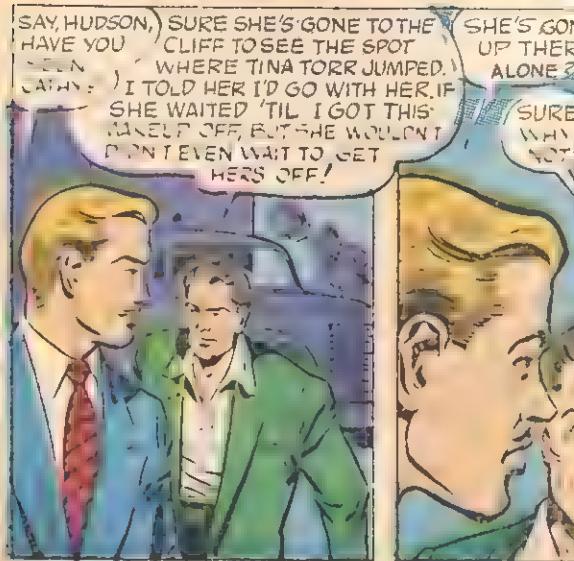
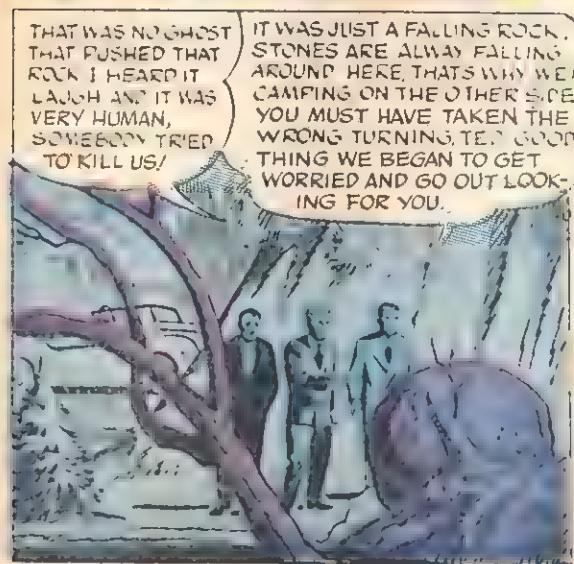
IT'S NO USE, TED, IT'S MY BIG CHANCE AND I'M GOING TO TAKE IT. SO DON'T TRY TO CHANGE MY MIND... TED... WHAT'S THE MATTER?

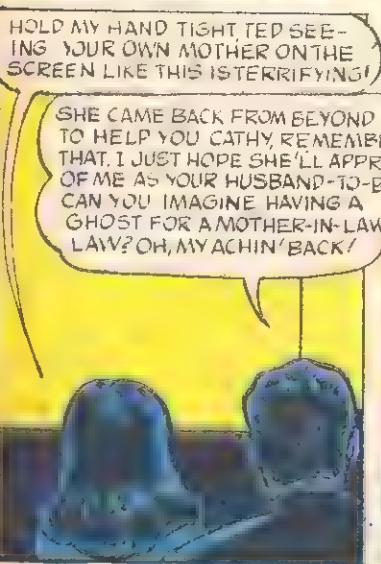
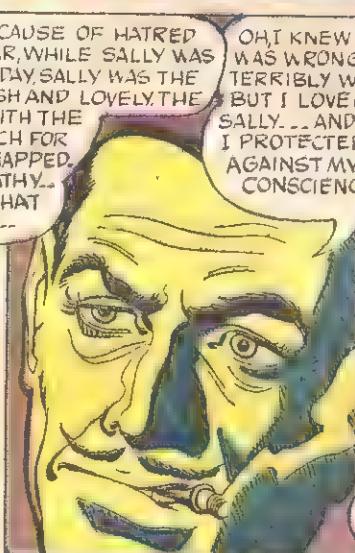
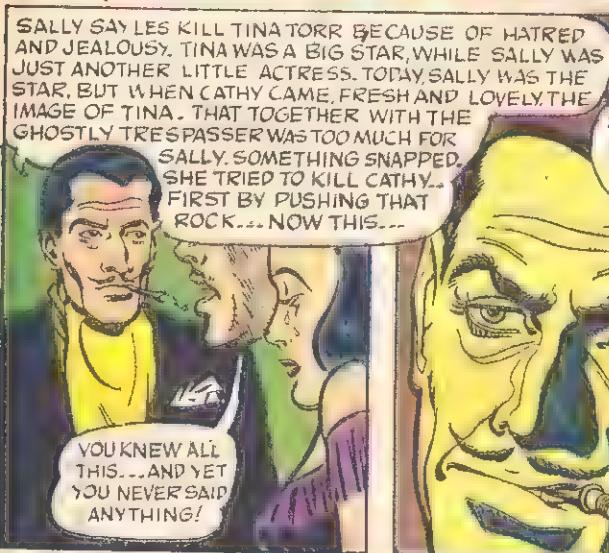
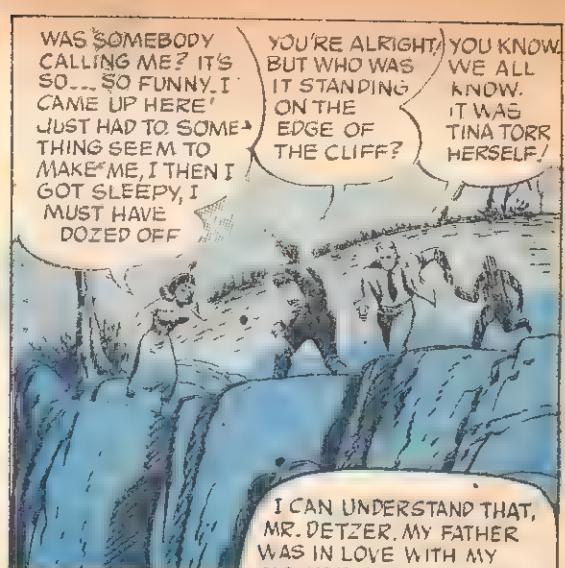
IN THE HALLWAY, RIGHT IN BACK OF YOU!

SALLY SAYLES LEFT THE OFFICE IN A GREAT FURY. WITH KARET, DETZER AND EVEN HUDSON ALL FOLLOWING TRYING TO PACIFY HER. CATHY AND TED WERE LEFT ALONE

NO. OH, NO!!







PROSPECTOR PETE

Boo!

IT'S GETTING REAL DARK, PETE.

YEP! I DON'T LIKE IT.. WE BETTER HURRY UP HOME!

C'MON, LET'S TAKE A SHORT CUT THROUGH THE GHOST TOWN..

HOST TOWN!!

I AIN'T GOIN' THROUGH NO GHOST TOWNS!.. NOT ME!

..BUT A GHOST TOWN HASN'T GOT ANY GHOSTS! ..IT JUST MEANS THAT THE TOWN IS DESERTED!!

OH, YEAH! WELL I'M GONNA TAKE ANOTHER ROUTE!

I ONLY LIKE TO GO WHERE IT'S SAFE!

ART
HELFANT

Super POWERFUL!

LONG RANGE

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**DO YOU ENVY MEN
who can
'KEEP ON THEIR FEET'?**

**and then he got a
"CHEVALIER" . . .**



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1. You risk nothing! Just mail coupon—be sure to give name and address, also waist measure, etc.—and mail TODAY!



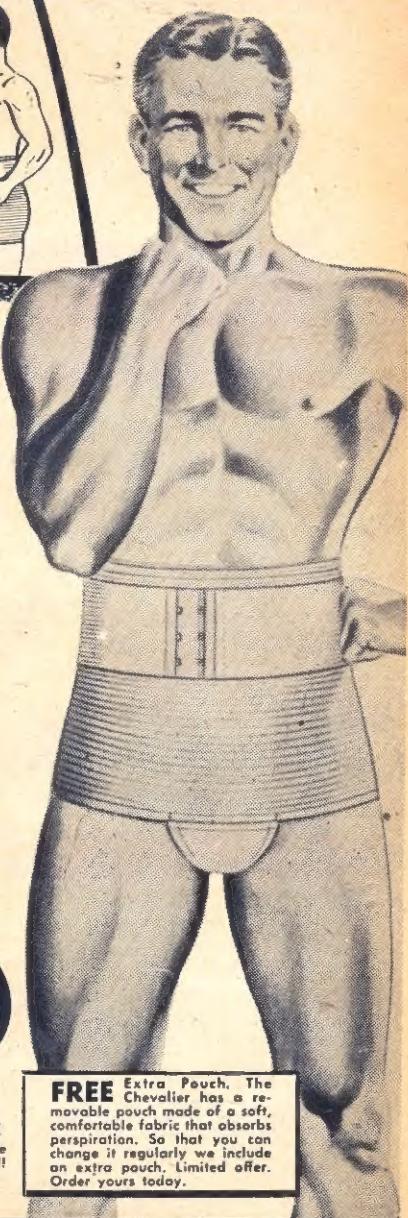
2. Try on the "Chevalier". Adjust belt the way you want. See how your bulging "bay window" looks streamlined . . . how comfortable you feel. How good it is!



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SMALL of BACK**
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Charles
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You wouldn't believe it, but I myself used to be a 97-lb. weakling. Fellows called me "Skinny." Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. I was a flop. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

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One Postage Stamp

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As I've pictured up above, I'm steadily building broad-shouldered, dynamic MEN—day by day—the country over.

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